## ADELAIDE TO SUEZ.

Spalding's Ball Players Pay a Visit to Cevlon, Bishop Heber's

FAIR ISLAND OF SPICY BREEZES.

They Meet Dirty Theosophists and Pass Near Mount Sinai.

AN ATTACK BY PIRATES REPULSED

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.]



ruary 7 .- Thirty continuous days on board a German steamer have quite prepared the American baseball party for a renewal of acquaintance with ter-ra firms. Of the al-most three months inflames his appetite for coin. Presuming ra firma. Of the almost three months since the Alameda steamed out of San glass rubies, sapphires, catseyes, moon-Francisco, the boys stones, torquoises and diamonds. As you Francisco, the boys

have spent 55 days on salt water. In this time they have traversed the Pacific and Indian Oceans, and the Arabian and Red Seas. They have been vexed by no severe storms, and, though they have If you have not been told that no genuine twice crossed the equator, have experienced no extreme heat. Indeed, they have at no time known discomforts comparable to those of a hot July or August day in New York. The ocean voyages, in a word, have been singularly comfortable; at times they have been delightful. have been delightful.

But there may be a surfeit even of delight, and when the Salier dropped anchor off this historic city this morning there were 36 beaming faces on her deck, reflecting the genuine delight of 36 grateful hearts.

Of the 36 one belonged to Clarence Duval, the black mascot; one to a Cingalese boy that Spalding picked up in Ceylon, and is going to send home either to train as a reserve mascot or to put to a less ornamental use as a servant. The other 34 hearts and faces were the property of the players, the managers, Messrs, Spalding and Leigh Lynch, and of the ladies of the party, Mesdames Spalding, Lynch, Williamson and Anson. Henceforward the ratio of land and water will be tairly re-

The sole break in the 30 days' voyage just concluded was made at Colombo, the chief city of Ceylon, that island whose "spicy have been wafted over the civilized world in Bishop Heber's hymn. This was on the 25th of January. Previous to that date nothing but seasickness occurred to break the monotony of the trip. Not that any one was ill on the Indian Ocean. Into its basin the waters of the South Pacific and Indian Oceans dash themselves in greater or less strife, according to the season of the year. A week in this tempestuous region made serious ravages in the records of some of the ball players who had ridden the Pacific with the equiimity of a hearse.

After two weeks of mingled languor, ennui, and German cooking, the Salier sighted the Island of Ceyton. Land was sighted at noon, and four hours later we dropped anchor in the harbor. The approach to Colombo is a most agreeable surbrise to one unacquainted with Oriental cenery. The Salier ran for miles along a scenery. The Salier ran for miles along a high shore, crowned with nodding cocoanut trees, past old Point de Galle and around the new breakwater built by the English to and provisioning station for her ships. Once inside the harbor, the scene changed from one of placed beauty to one of indescribable clamor and liveliness. Almost instantly the ship was beset on every side

Each boat is marked, "Licensed to carry two first-class or three coolies," and each came alongside the Salier with its full complement. The passengers were Cingalese merchants, Tamils, Hindoos, Turks, and heathen of various nations, and each had a separate design upon the passengers, of which the central idea was the passage some of the latter's money into the purses of the former. The ladder was let down and the heathen swarmed aboard. One had the certificate of a clergyman that he was a washerman; another, similar evidence of his ability as a tailor. Others had rupees to change for English gold, a commodity which is very scarce in The most numerous and most odious of them all were the "gem" merchants, who offered precious stones ranging all the way from a cat's eye to a ruby of the

## FRAUDS AND DIVERS.

The boys had been sufficiently warned that these fellows were frauds; that the washerman's certificate would be a torgery, the tailor a botch, the money changer cheat and that the "jems" of the noisy peddlers were of glass and manufactured for this trade in Birmingham. They therefore escaped the wiles and importunities of the pirates, and spent the time before they were able to go ashore in contemplation of the lively scene in the harbor. They saw the coal luggers pull out from the docks, their cargoes packed in gunny sacks, to be laden into the ship's hold by Tamils as black as the coal and naked to the skin save for a garment barely deserving the name of breech clout. The gigs from several men-of-war pulled through the water at a lively rate to and from the shore, the glistening sharply with the black backs of the native oarsmen. A thousand native boats beside those that beset the Salier pulled hither and thither, their spoon-shaped oars beating time to the rade, incoherent songs of the lowers. Alongside the ship appeared directly a craft It was a sort of raft, constructed of fine strips of bamboo, lashed together, and it was manned by four coffeecolored boys, entirely naked save for the becolored boys, entirely maked save for for-mentioned clout. The youngsters squat fairly on their haunches, plied their paddles as they shouted up to the passengers to throw silver into the water. "Trow it! they did. One of the boys hurled a sixpence into the dark water, about 20 feet from where the youngsters sat. The smallest of all his might in the right direction. He half a minute, and anon reappeared, the silver in his hand, exhibited proudly to the crowd. He chucked the coin into his mouth and was ready for another dive. This amusement, purchased at the cost of numerous sixpences, served for an hour. CEYLON CITIZENS.

Captain Thalenhorst having been per-suaded to hold the Salier over until 6 o'clock the following afternoon, in order to permit a game to be played, the party went ashore in catamarans, and were escorted by a retinue of peddlers, guides, beggars and curious nondescripts to the Grand Oriental Hotel, which was near the landing.

The day in Ceylon is to the untraveled American a liberal education in Orientalism-compressed into a single lesson. In the city of Colombo, we were told, there are 15 races, speaking as many different lan-guages or dialects. Not one of all the 15 but wholly unlike in every essential and nonessential regard wholly; unlike the races, languages or dialects to be seen or heard in the United States. Walking the crowded streets the next day (everybody walks in the middle of the street in Colombo) the ball most ancient in the world, mingled in kaliedescopic confusion. Here a Mohammedan in long robe and sugar-loaf cap; here a stately Parsee in garb half European, half Eastern, clear-featured, spectacled, confusions as the sugar-loaf cap; here a stately Parsee in garb half European, half Eastern, clear-featured, spectacled, confusions as the sugar-loaf cap; here parkens a Brahman Eastern, clear-featured, spectacled, con-templative; here, perhaps, a Brahman, white-robed, austere; here, there and every-

where a swartby Tamil, bearing the heat and burden of the day, doing whatever work is done; Cingalese, also, now conquered, half naked and thriftless. These latter were the original owners of the land, and prethe original owners of the land, and pre-suming upon that absolete distinction still refuse to do any honest labor. They retain small plantations, upon which nature showers truits and vegetables in profusion, sufficient for the sustenance of their lazy owners during three parts of the year. For the other four, if needs be, they starve a lit-tle, steal more, and beg most of all. For beggary in Ceylon, as in all Eastern cities, is the most obvious social evil. The swarthy naked children, lolling upon their mothnaked children, lolling upon their mother's knees, lift their puny hands to passers by for alms. When they are able to run about they take to the street, dodge between about they take to the street, dodge between the wheels of the bullock carts, and clamor for alms: They have sweet faces (albeit somewhat dirty) and a most beseeching way of saying, "Backsheesh, master; me poora-boy, no tad'r, no mod'r. You greata "Meri-cau master; ver' rich, ver' great," and so on, as long as the victim will listen or until he yields up a coin.

years or more back, you may stop to inquire

learn that these priests were dirty brown robes, went barefooted, and chewed the dis-gusting betel nut; that their hands were dirty, their nails black, and their faces un-

dirty, their nails black, and their faces un-washed, and that they did not disdain, but

rather solicited, a rupee all around (includ-

ing the high priest) as a return for their

services. The Theosophist would have been moved, too, by the sight of the great Buddha

himself, supine in gilded wood, 18 cubits long behind a glazed case, and surrounded

WARD TAKES OFF HIS SHOES.

(for an early start was had) to visit before luncheon a Hindoo and a Mohammedan temple. There is no lack of religion in Colombo—and he must be hard to suit who

cannot find it to his liking. Entrance to the Hindoo temple is not allowed. Bald-

win and I, who drove up to the entrance in

him from his duty. We did not tempt the fellow's virtue further. John Ward gained

entrance to a Mohammedan temple for him-self, but not for his boots, which he was

obliged to leave at the door. He came away looking much edified.

The week passed in transit from Colombo

to Aden, Arabia, was as quiet as a Phila-

delphia Sunday, and as devoid of incident. Except for the first day of the week it might without loss be blotted from the cal-

ship to notify curious passengers of their opportunity to come on deck and see two

continents at once. A score or more of en-

paiamas in answer to the summons. It must

be owned that the game seemed hardly worth the candle. Neither continent, from

the front it showed to the Salier's pas-

sengers, seemed more imposing or half as pretty as the heights at Fort Wads-

worth, say, or any one of a thousand similar

elevations on the seacoast.

Last night we passed within sight of Mount Sinai; but a few miles to the north is the spot where Moses led his people across

the Red Sea; not far away is the rock which

tradition points out as that which the same

waters flow; everything about reminds us

AS A NERVE TONIC

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate

Dr. S. L. Williams, Clarence, Iowa, says: "I have used it to grand effect in a case of neu-ralgic fever, and in uterine difficulties. Also, in cases where a general tonic was needed. For a nerve tonic I think it is the best I have

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Go to Hauch's, No. 295 Fifth avenue, for silverware, and you will save money. Try it and see.

Dress Suits.

For a good fitting dress suit or overcoat go to Pitcairn's, 434 Wood street. Wsu

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that we have come from one of t the oldest civilization on earth.

MWFSU

smote with his rod and made the

from one of the newest to

MACMILLAN.

yields up a coin.

best educated people to conceive how vast is the body of learning which has been de-

PERSISTENT MERCHANTS. The Cingalese is a merchant, too, and in upon the reputation his country enjoys as a producer of precious stones he buys or makes walk the street he creeps up stealthily behind you and thrusts these fictitious wares in your face. "Buy fina stone, Master-gooda catseve, ver' cheap." If you are wise you drive this merchant off with your stick.

bibliography of the Iroquoian languages by Mr. J. C. Pilling, of the National Bureau of Ethnology. Mr. Pilling's work gives the titles of 949 works, of which 795 concern printed books and magazine articles and 154 manuscripts. Although in the main designed for the use of scholars pursuing studies concerning this interesting group of Indian languages, the volume has a good deal of interest to the public, for in the description of various treatises on the subject catseyes have been found in Ceylon for two it gives many bits of information. The the price. If Master Cingalese says £1 begeneral reader will find there an account of the Cherokee Indian Sequoyah well worth ware of offering him 2 shillings, he might attention, for to this ignorant half-breed we owe the most original intellectual feat ac-complished on this continent. Sequoyah was the son of a Cherokee methor. his chief Parish 2.3

A HALF-BREED'S FEAT

Creating a Complete Written Form

for the Cherokee Language.

STUDY OF SLEEP AND DREAMS.

Experimenting With Electricity for Capi-

tal Punishment.

PHOTOGRAPHING FROM A BALLOON

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

T is difficult for even the

voted to matters not at all in

public view. A good in-

stance of this is given in the

come your guide, and, willy nilly, will follow you so long as you withhold your stick from his back, not forgetting when you have reached your journey's end to mother, his father a Dutch peddler named George Gist. He was born in 1770, and brought up as an Indian. He neither nor spoke the English language, and all his knowledge of written and printed speech only served to make him acquainted with remind you of his presence by imploring Master for a few annas or a rupee. Through these and countless other experithe fact that in some way, by the signs of letences the members of the Spalding party ters, language could be expressed. Meditating between 1809 and 1821 on the subject, he devised a means by which his own language risks which inevitably attend all eronautic ombo. The greater number went first of devised a means by which his own language all to a famous Buddhist temple, seven miles could likewise be reduced to print. distant from the city, which is solemnly each syllable of his own speech he contrived sworn to be 2,400 odd years old, and to contain a portion of the sacred bones of the most a sign, and by combining these signs he created a method of writing. When he had accomplished this analysis, and found that sacred Buddha. The beggars invaded even the temple, which was reached after an about 80 signs could express the sounds of hour's drive. The priests themselves, of his speech, he set about writing letters, and instituted a correspondence between his own people and their countrymen beyond the Mississippi. It is said that the young Cherwhom there are a score or so in the inclosure surrounding the main pagodo, were beggars, too, for that matter. One of their number received the party as they came up, in sec-tions, and inducted them to the inner shrine Mississippi. It is said that the young Cher-okees traveled great distances to be instructed in the art of writing by this modern or as near to it as the uninitiated are al-Cadmus. It is also stated that with a few lowed to come.

It may interest those intellectual persons hours' instruction the young Indians learned to read and write their language. in New York and Boston who affect theosophism and the religion of Buddha to

It seems probable that this is the only case in the history of writing in which one individual has accomplished the task of creating a written form of speech. All the other methods of writing have grown by slow accretions, requiring ages for their deshow accretions, requiring ages for their de-velopment. That an untutored Indian should, by a stroke of genius, with a con-tinuity of labor paralleled in the case of few men, is a momentous fact in the history of

The name of Sequoyah has been fitly commemorated in the scientific term applied to the greatest of our American trees, the giants of the California forests, which bear the name of Sequoia.

## by a gallery of tawdry pictures depicting the four virtues—Fortitude, Temperance, Prudence, and What-you-call-'em. Returning to the city, there was still time

The Philosophy of Dreams. Mr. F. Heerwagen, of the University of Dorpat, in Russia, has recently undertaken the statistical study of sleep and dreams. He drew up a searching set of questions, calculated by their answers to bring out the experience of various kinds of the people in a bull cart, were stopped by a burly black clad in a napkin. We bade our guide ask the fellow what price was set on the modest the matter of sleep. Of this circular he distributed 500 copies. From the 400 answers received the author obtains certain interestprivilege we craved. The black waved his arms and shouted something, which the one-half of the persons returned answers stating that they could remember their dreams clearly upon awakening. The other half failed to have such memory. It ap-pears that 75 per cent of those who dream frequently are women. Of the answers 151 were from students and 133 from other males. Fifty per cent of the students were frequent dreamers; of the other men only 48 Another result of this inquiry is that with the increase of age dreams become less fre-quent and sleep is lighter. Dreams are most frequent with people between 20 and

endar of the trip without loss. This was the birthday of the Emperor William, as was announced with proper patriotism on board the Salier by the firing of two guns. 25 years of age.

The questions concerning sleep afford some interesting answers. Two hundred and sixty-one of the persons state that they furnished occasion to Fogarty and Lynch, the only two who were on deck, to Lynch, the only two who were on deck, to create a panic by rushing down into the saloon and crying "Pirates!" Everyone else was asleep, until the noise of the guns awoke them, dazed by the unaccustomed sound. The cry of "pirates" following immediately after had its effect upon several sleep through the night without awakening; 166 report that they sleep so soundly that it is difficult for others to awaken them while 202 state that they are light sleepers 103 can go to sleep in the daytime when they desire to, and 294 have not this power. of the party, notably on Anson, who jumped out of his berth, and in his terror The third division of questions concerned the conditions of mental labor. In the case slipped on his wife's dressing gown, shoved into his mouth such jewelry as that capa-cious organ would hold, and came to the door prepared to sell his life as dearly as of persons to whom the questions were sent (all belonging to the intellectual class), 182 of the persons answering stated that mental labor was easiest to them in the forenoon

possible. The sell was speedily exploded, 133 preferred the evening and night. To the question whether the correspondent suffered and its perpetrators narrow escaped a fate not much preferable to slaughter by pirates. with headache or nervousness, the affirma THE BOYS IN ASIA. tive answer was returned in 210 cases; 196 On Friday, February 1, the Salier rounded Cape Gaudafin, the extreme east-ern point of Africa, and such of the party as had read "She" were able, or fancied were seldom so afflicted, and only 18 stated that they were exempt from such maladies The ability of men and women to grow to their full powers, and to maintain the ac-tivities which the world demands of them, depends in an intimate way on the nature they were able, to make out in one of the rugged heads on the coast the profile of the of the conditions in their minds and bodies during the restorative period of sleep. Haggard in that remarkable event. On the Speaking generally, good sleep means good work, and now that the attention of in afternoon following we sighted Aden, that oasis of English military rule in the desert of Arabia. In the evening the Salier dropped anchor, and an opportunity was afforded those who wished it to go ashore and touch the continent of Asia. quirers is turned to this night-time of life we may hope to have a better understand ing of the means and a better practice in the pursuit of this refreshment. It would be The entrance to the Red Sea, through the Straits of Babel Mandeb (Gateway of very profitable work for some physiologist to determine the ratio which exists in the case of various men, between capacity for labor and the power to sleep. It seems as Death), is considered so important an event that it it occurs at an early hour in the morning, a gong is sounded on board if the experiment would not be a very diffi

cult one to undertake, and in results would be of very great importance.

It is said that the Senate of Ohio has passed a bill providing that capital executions in that State shall hereafter be by means of electricity instead of by hanging, and that the bill is likely to become a law It is to be regretted that this process of taking life should be extended before the experiment in New York has been brought to a practical test. While hanging is a rude ray of sending criminals out of the world it has proved simple and effective. The method is the result of a very long series o experiments, and it is to be doubted whether any other means of accomplishing the end which is sought will prove more satisfactory. The trouble with the use of electricity for this purpose is that it requires too complicated processes to insure the requisite cer-tainty as to death. When a human being has been hanged by the neck for half an hour, there is no room for doubt as to his ondition; but when we come to apply electrical currents to the work of extinguishing ife, there will remain a certain amount o

The first need is to have the public well satisfied that the criminal has been executed. If the electrical method is adopted, we shall soon have rumors that in particular cases the electrical energy requisite to produce death has not been applied. It will be easy for the public to imagine that, with a les for the public to imagine that, with a less-ened intensity of the current, animation may have been suspended, to be restored after the offender's body was given to his friends. It has been proposed to avoid this difficulty by burying the victim within the walls of the prison; but here, too, substitution is possible, and some other body may be buried. It is true there may be a system of legal witnesses, which shall insure the certainty of punishment; but the complication of the

and thus take away from the method of punishment that element of certainty which is necessary to secure its deterrent value.

Progress of Inoculation. The method of treatment to avoid the dangers of hydrophobia invented by Pasteur seems to be making rapid progress toward an extended practical application in many countries. Seven anti-rabic calrostines have been founded in Russia, five in Italy, and one each in Roumania, Austria, Brazil, Cubs and the Argentine Republic. Two others are proposed, one in Chicago and another in Malta. The Pasteur Institute, which is to be the central establishment of this system of laboratories, has now more than half a dozen experts employed in its work—that is, in the practical treatment of patients and in the experiments connected with the extension of the method of treat-

With the magnificent enthusiasm which characterizes Pasteur, he is, according to a report, pushing his researches in the in-oculation treatment with reference to other forms of disease. There are still wide worlds to conquer; but those of this century may fairly hope that contagious diseases may in time be generally conquered by an ex-tension of such treatment.

Eronautic Photography. A few weeks ago was noticed a device for securing photographs at high elevations above the earth's surface by means of a rocket carrying the photographic apparatus in its ascent, and buoyed in its downward journey by a parachute, which opened at the moment in its descent after the exposure had been made. An American inventor has recently contrived a simpler and better method. He proposes to elevate his camera by means of a balloon held by cords at the desired height. The balloon lifts the camera, and the exposure is made by means of a simple electric apparatus. In the ap-paratus 48 exposures can be made during one ascension of the balloon, the sensitized paper being so arranged as to revolve on the cylinder to which it is affixed. The great advantage of this method over all others hitherto proposed consists in the fact that only a small balloon is required to elevate the apparatus as it is not necessary to lift

Engraving on Glass. M. Plante, a distinguished French electrician, has recently invented a process of takes an important part. The surface to be lives run. engraved is first covered with a solution of nitrate of potash, and is then connected with one of the poles of a battery. By means of a platinum point, the figure to be engraved is thus traced upon the surface of the glass. It is said that this method secures a delicacy of outline which has not been attained by any other tool. In itself, the process is, perhaps, only interesting to the technical men who are concerned with this class of work, but it serves to show the general reader how rapid are the applica-tions of the electric forces to the arts of life, PROF. N. S. SHALER.

SLAVE TRADE OF AFRICA.

How the Arabs Obtain the Poor Creature and March Them Down to the Coast. An English missionary writes to the Neweastle, England, Chronicle concerning the slave traffic of Africa as follows: It has been estimated by competent authorities that more than 50,000 slaves are annually brought down to the coast, but this number bears only a small proportion to the number of those dragged from their homes. Fifty thousand reach the coast, but five times that number perish on the march down. Dr. Livingstone confidently affirmed that only one in ten reached the coast from the Zambesi regions. The march down to the coast under ordinary circumstances, with plenty of food and water, is a severe trial—but ohly those dragged from their homes. Fifty der ordinary circumstances, with plenty of food and water, is a severe trial-but oh! privilege we craved. The black waved his arms and shouted something, which the guide said was equivalent to a protestation that not a hundred pounds would swerve accustomed to have vivid dreams. About the privilege we craved. The black waved his ing received the author obtains certain interest food and water, is a severe trial—but oh! the horrors undergone by a slave gang. With their neeks almost dialocated by the prong of the rough branch by the prong of the rough branch ants defy the wildest mountain storms. with which they are secured, heavily chained, backs smarting under the lash of the slave driver, bodies almost fleshless

from starvation, tongues hanging out from thirst, women compelled to carry their babes on their backs and loads on their heads-no wonder that, one after another, they fall exhausted to the ground, and are left either to starve or to become the prey of leopards or hyenas. Having reached the coast, their troubles do not cease. It is probably intended to carry them to Arabia or Madagascar, in spite of all treaties. Then or Madagascar, in spite of all treaties. Inenthey are packed in miserable dhows—
packed so tight that a quarter of them die
from sufficient. Should a British cruiser
heave in sight, the Arabs persuade the poor
wretches that the fiery white man is after
them, and that if he catches them they will
be boiled or eaten alive. This the Arabs
day with a than let their carrives fall interdo rather than let their captives fall into English hands. Many of the poor creatures end their sufferings by suicide. This is no fancy picture. It is a scene daily enacted on the East Coast of Africa. Our settlement was founded to receive such rescued by British cruisers; and when the poor wretches are delivered to us

they present a sight that would make angels weep.

The supply of slaves is kept up from the interior by warfare and famine principally. Among a barbarous people, of course, in-testine feuds are common—the Arabs in their devilish crastiness make it their business to foment quarrels, set tribe against tribe, and reap the benefit by buying the slaves at a cheap rate from both sides. Their devilish practices do not stop here, though. They wheedle and scheme to get people into debt, and then claim them as their slaves, or they set traps to force them into stealing. The Africans lives hand to mouth existence. Little is done by them yet in the way of cultivation; they depend entirely upon na-ture's gifts. Thus, if the rains should be delayed, there are often famines over wide areas of country. These famines are harvests for the Arabs—the more powerful natives sell the weaker, and there is no one to dis-

Reputiful Engraving Free "Will They Consent?" is a magnifi-cent engraving, 19x24 inches. It is an exact copy of an original painting by Kwall,

which was sold for \$5,000. This elegant engraving represents a young lady standing in a beautiful room, sur-rounded by all that is luxurious, near a half-open door, while the young mad, her lover, is seen in an adjoining room asking the consent of her parents for their daughter in marriage. It must be seen to be appre-

This costly engraving will be given away free, to every person purchasing a small box of Wax Starch.

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skirts to their natural whiteness, and imparts to linen a beautiful and lasting finish as when new.

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CONNEMARA CURIOS.

Peculiar Female Folk Who Spin, Knit and Wag Their Tongues.

WHERE BALBRIGGANS ARE CHEAP. An Exciting Adventure at a Nap Mill That Hid a Still.

AMAZONS ASSAIL THE DISPATCH MAN

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.



RRAN ISLAND IRELAND, February 18 .- In the southwestern. wilder and least known portion of Connemara, the "handwork" of the women in spinning, weaving, knitting, and in "tucking" and "napping" the famous "Connemara flannel." or

frieze, is everywhere observable. In every hut or cabin one or more of the female occupants will be found so employed. I have seen children but 6 years old seated on rude stools, or upon the "stranger's seat"-a rude stone block beside, or cut out of, the chimney-knitting away for hours as if for dear life upon gigantic stockings bigger than their own pinched little bodies. Every other female of the household knits with precisely the same apparent frenzy at all moments which can be snatched from other duties.

Each process is of the rudest. The spinning wheels are counterparts of those used in our own colonial times. As we reekon values, they receive the most beggarly pittance for this labor. The most renowned spinner, weaver, "tucker," or "napper" in Connemara is never more than able to barely exist; that is, to just live while starving. The more there is to do, the less they get. Two or three pennies for a pair of stockings, great, huge, Brobdignagian stockings at that, are all they receive. But they knit engraving on glass, in which electricity away night and day so long as their strange

Among them are those forming a distinct class of "knitters," as distinguished from the knitters of the home. They are widows or maiden dames, incalculable as to age, great of bone, gaunt of form, marvelous of finger and tongue. Perhaps they have a bunk at the cabins of two or three relatives. May be they own a shell of a hut in the mountains. Again they may have no home at all. But in any event their home is wherever the night finds them. They are the irrepressible scandal mongers of all Concerns. Connaught. Thus they are welcome every-where, not only as an institution as old as Brehon laws, but they are the articulated perambulating newspapers of these wild regions. Nor do they grow stale from once

OTHER ODD CHARACTERS. Two other interesting characters will be found among the Connemara women. These are the "tuckers" and "nappers." The "tuckers" are those who take the rough flannel from the weavers and shrink it so as to increase its thickness and weight. The "tuck-mills" are outlandish affairs, at the side of lone mountain streams, where old My study of the "nappers" was pursued under some difficulties; because in more than

one instance, my friendly inquisitiveness was given abrupt set-backs through the suspicion that I was a disguised and loathed emissary of the law. The "nappers" are those who give the heavy woolen frieze its shaggy appearance. The process is a simple one, carried on in all sorts of out of the way places, and is not at all times guittless of the added charm of poteen-brewing. The "tucked" flannel is laid upon rude benches, and combed until ragged and furry. Then with flat blocks of wood, or cork, wet with sticky treacle, the rough surface of the stuff s gone over "by hand" with a light, whirlire motion, now this way and now that, twisting the furry surface into innumerable curly "nars" or shaggy tabs, without which no true West of Ireland patriot would own his beloved brath, and no self-respecting Connemara woman don her proud braideen. These "nap-mills" are found in every man-ner of habitation among the mountaineers. The stench from dyeing the coarse flannel its invariable black, or madder red, the vapors from steaming, and the tumes from the friction from the treacle in "napping," are almost sufficient to deodorize the more ious and forgivable vaporings from a moutain still-as I discovered under circum stances that had their embarrassing features

AM EXCITING INCIDENT.

One day while wandering in the Ballanshinch heights above ancient Toombeols, I came upon one of these "nap mills." The structure was built against a precipitous rock leading to lofty heights above; the roof, of shell-like shingly rock, being laid above rafters of larch tree trunks, running from holes chiseled in the ledge, to the single side wall of rudely piled stones. I found within this strange structure one old Irish dame and four buxom Irish girls "napping" Connemara flanuel as I entered. They looked busy enough and honest enough; but the welcome I had got without exception in every hut and hovel in Ireland I had previously entered was wholly lawking here. ously entered, was wholly lacking here. 1 did my best to appear genial and friendly but the more loquacious and obsequious I became, the more threatening grew their frowns. I asked them all manner of questions about their work, and after a time came toward the table as if in friendly in-

The old woman suddenly turned and demanded that I remain where I was, "at the dure." For the few minutes I had been in the cabin, there had seemed a tendency on the part of the women to huddle in their work as if to protect from view with their tremendous petticoats something beneath the bench. In the hasty glance I stole I could discover nothing but the apparent in regular stony floor of the "mill." A fer rough jackets and shreds of hats hanging here and there indicated that men were about the place. Beginning to feel uneasy at my reception, I asked, as if in decorum, if I could not see "the byes." Instantly the old woman grasped a huge rock lying on the bench, gave several smart raps with it upon the floor beneath, which, as I afterward re-

called, sounded strangely reverberant, and turned upon me.

"D'ye mind that?" said she.

"Indeed I do," said I.

"D'ye think I cud break anything wid "A bad man's head," I acknowledged

bravely.

"Faith, an' twinty more," she avowed.

"And you'll not break mine, if I can
"And you'll not break mine, if I can leave you soon enough, or get among friends below quick enough!" I retorted. ASSAILED BY AMAZONS.

I think for the first time in my life I then heard a genuine Irish "whop." I will not attempt to describe it. But events followed that particular whoop with incredible swittness. A sort of mist, composed of sky, precipice, wall, larch-raiters, fireplace, trickling rill, and four stalwart Irish women fell upon me. The next moment I was in the air, one female at each arm and leg. The next I was ousted from that "napmill" as though shot from a catupalt. Turning to offer, or receive, explanations, I

caught a glimpse of a shaggy bead coming up out of solid rock underneath that mys-terious "napping-table."

terious "napping-table."

"Toss him over aisy!" said a shaggy voice out of the shaggy head; and I was grabbed again. There was no escaping those Amazons. They did not "toss me over aisy," but they gave me the most amazing rush I ever had in my life, for an eighth of a mile down that rocky boreen, and with such tongue-scourgings betimes, as no genius in objurgation has power to describe; he of the shaggy head now following on the run, and between uncontrollable bursts of laughter, begging and hallooing them to desist. Finally they haited as in doubt, and the man ally they halted as in doubt, and the man overtook us. He protested gliby in Celtic. The women seemed crestfallen, but dog-gedly determined. I was gradually able to gedly determined. I was gradually able to comprehend that he was endeavoring to make them know that an awful mistake had been made (of which I was already fully persuaded); and, finally, it was made clear that I was no spy, nor informer, nor gauger, nor exciseman, and indeed only a harmless American "thramping like mad o'er Ireland," as everybody down at the little hamlet of Rounistone knew; and, as luckily for me he had himself heard from Larry the boatman, and seen with his two Larry the boatman, and seen with his two eyes by Michael Lavin's own fire, more strength to the peat he burns!

A PLEASANT REACTION. If I went down that boreen under humiliating circumstances, I went up again in state; for, despite all struggles and protestations those Irish "Jael Dences" insisted on a form of recompense as nearly as possible equivalent to the original punishment. No words could describe the amenda attempted in rude but earnest hospitalities coupled with distressingly profuse avowals of con-cern, and purring palaverings of: "God bless us an' save us, for the goms we are en-tirely!" "Indade an' yer honor'll be takin' us for bad altogether!" "An' for phat an' for why didn't we be tellin' as the 'right us for bad altogether:
for why didn't ye be tellin' us the 'right
sort' ye are?" "Howly innocents, but ye
were well nigh over!" "Wor ye hurted, sort' ye are?" "Howly innocents, but ye were well nigh over!" "Wor ye hurted, ayick railly?" "De be forgiven av us, dear!" "Och, murther, sherry. (Oh, eter-nal murder!) but the great fools we sre!"— and the like, without end; their excess of remorse and kindness furnishing a day of extraordinary experiences, and an open sesame to one of the oddest mountain poteen

ens to be found in Ireland. I descended into the place with he of the shaggy head. Some convulsion of nature snaggy nead. Some convolution of nature had opened a large fissure in the solid rock, forming a cone-shaped apartment, perhaps 20 feet broad at the base. The floor of the "napmill" above was reached by a ladder to the edge of the hole beneath the "nap-ping bench," which opening was snugly fitted with a thin piece of flagging. The floor of the cabin had been made by the falling away of the rocks at the sides and the roof, and the filling in evenly of broken rubble and clay. Light came in, and smoke went out, through an aperture at the side of the cliff above the lough.

Above this opening the little rill
fell in such a veiling spray as rendered detection of the cavern itself,
or smoke issuing from it wholly impossible. Iwo large, clumsy iron kettles, something ike the American farmer's "cauldron kettle," were set on pieces of stone above the remains of extinguished fires; and three meer little stills were arranged at one side. No work was then in progress, but "moun-tain dew" galore was there; for within a eleft of the rock which ran along beneath the waterfall itself were stored numberless little kegs holding no more than a gallon each, filled with crystal liquid, of which I was entreated to partake to my heart's con-tent; while in a dark corner at the rear were grimy sacks of oats and various implements used in the illegal vocation.

ALL AGIN THE LAW. I asked the man frankly many questions, and got as frank answers; for he apparently trusted me. Everybody in the west of Ire-land is "agin the law." That made his business a safe one. The peasantry round about to a man were friendly to it; first, because the law was not; and second, because how could a marriage, a birth, a christen-ing or a wake be celebrated, a triend welcomed or given speed, or any grief or cheer "drowned or lifted," without a drop of the blessed poteen, the Irishman's right since before the flood. Few came to the place themselves. The "nappers," the wife and and emissaries. When they went and came poteen went away, and oats came back, the huge osier creels upon their backs be-neath the great black braideens. They will tramp 20 or 30 miles, carrying and bringing, and at the old Galway market you may find them now Galway market you may find them now and then squatting among the fish-wives, who secretly exchange their pennies for the "swate dew" which thus trickles from the Connemara heights. Did the gaugers ever come? O, yes, "wid their compliments ahead 'o thim." This meant that official duty requires surveillance; but it also meant a "friendly" visit, and the leaving a "good charater" for the "nappers" behind. They are wise gaugers, these, and they know the peorle well. But if one of the other kind should come? He of the shaggy head looked at me quizzically for a mo-ment, as if to remind me of my own initiatory experience. Then he took me to the aperture beneath the waterfall, and pointed lownward. It was 500 feet to the dark waters of the lough below.

Almost Tickled to Death



Mr. Kit James (of Saugerties, on the avenue)-I knowed it wuz a darned open winter, but I didn't expect to find th' flies so thick in this 'ere city.-Judge.

Brandreth's Pills are the safest and most ef-Brandreth's Pills are the safest and most effective remedy for indigestion, irregularity of the bowels, constipation, biliousness, headache, dizziness, malaria, or any disease arising from an impure state of the tlood. They have been in use in this country for over 50 years, and the thousands of unimpeachable testimonials from those who have used them, and their constantly increasing sale, is incontrovertible evidence that they perform all that is claimed for them. Brandreth's Pills are purely vagetable, absolutely harmless and safe to take at any time. Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar coated.

All the latest styles in French, English and American flannels, stripes, figures and checks, from 35c to \$1 00 per yard. A new ine of embroidered flannels, all colors an grades, from 65c to \$6 00 per yard. HUGUS & HACKE

Knights Templar Chains and Secret Society Emblems At greatly reduced prices. Will remove April 1 from No. 13 Fifth avenue to 420 Smithfield st. JAS. MCKEE, Jeweler.

Greatest variety, beautiful designs, from \$3 to \$8 50 a pair. Extra large, all chenille, \$10 to \$12, swn importation; best values ever offered. ROSENBAUM & CO:

No other photographer can make a per-son look as well and preserve the likeness better than Dabbs, the celebrated Pittsburg

85, 86 and 88 Pants Made to order at Ptteairn's, 434 Wood SUNDAY THOUGHTS

BY A CLERGYMAN.

ISHOP FRASER, in one of his sermons, tells the following -

story: A well-known Anglican dignitary, a man of sweet and persuasivė spirit, was announced to preach in a certain church. A tradesman in the parish, the leader of a coterie of atheists, made up his mind to go and hear him. He go and hear him. He listened attentively, as men not in the habit of church-going that it was almost time for the session to be-

generally do, when they find themselves in the house of God. After the discourse he said to a friend: "If that parson had argued I would have fought him hand to hand, foot to foot. But he didn't argue at all; he preached to us simply about the love of God and that touched me. If there isn't such a Being as he describes, there ought to be. If there is, and he loves us after that fashion, his service is less a duty than a privi-lege. I begin to think my atheism is rank

How true it is that "the love of Christ constraineth us." Pugnacious Christians make pugnacious listeners. When certain persons pugnacious listeners. When certain persons of a combative temperament announce the most axiomatic truths, they stir us to instinctive denial—we think dissent even when we say nothing. Dogmatism may be sometimes called for; Christian gentleness is always in season. Love will convict and convince when all the syllogisms of all the logicians utterly fail. It is not the thunder that does the execution—it is the lightning. There is no argument for Christianity like a Christian life. No one can, no one wants to refute that. As Cowper hymns it:

"Here the heart

lymns it:

"Here the heart
May give a useful lesson to the head,
And learning wiser grow without his books."

Mrs. Ballington Booth, the wife of General Booth, of the Salvation Army, is a true helpmeet. She is young, beautiful, finely-educated, and thoroughly consecrated. There are few more gifted women. She is gifted all around, gifted in person, gifted in utterance, gifted in grace. It is a treat to meet and hear her.

This woman has been specially blest in re-moving prejudices against the peculiar work of moving prejudices against the peculiar work of the Salvation Army, and in interesting well-to-do and cultured people in evangelistic work among and for the lowly. This is her apostle-ship. Before the most exclusive doors, she utters her sweet "open sesame" and they re-spond on "golden hinges turning." She bids fair to make the poke bonnet of the female salvationists fashionable—it would be Sne bids fair to make the poke bonnet of the female salvationists fashionable—it would be in every case, if that long lane led up to an equally spirituelle face and haloed forehead. The Salvation Army is to be congratulated upon the possession of this lovely apostle. May her drawing-room converts catch her spirit, and repeat her faith!

The success of Mrs. Booth in the drawing-room of Naw York Washinston Chainson.

her drawing-room converts cacca her spirit, and repeat her faith!

The success of Mrs. Booth in the drawing-rooms of New York, Washington, Cincinnatiand various Southern cities, recently, suggests a new thing under the sun. Why not turn the drawing-rooms of wealthy and cultivated Christian ladies into conventicles? Would it not be fine to proclaim a truce in the battle between chairs and mirrors and brocade and gilding, and replace the extravagance and social rivalry with Bible readings and godly exhortation and hymn-singing and the voice of prayer?

Our sated society women are agap for a new sensation. Well, here is one ready made, free sensation. Well, here is one ready made, free from all drawbacks, and certain not to leave a bad taste in the mouth the next day—unlike the revels which disorder digestion, make the cheek paled and torture conscience.

Polished sinners need the gospel as much as the great unwashed. Wealthy families are surely in the way of exerting a saving influence at least equally as great as impecunious brands plucked from the burning. Is their obligation any less? Will not Mrs. Dives start this new reformation? Dear madam, give us fewer whist parties and germans, and more Bible and devotion.

Mark's gospel. Every lesson of the 12 from the first, which introduces us to John the Baptist (whom we see increase, and then, with magnificent humility, decrease under our very eyes), to the last, in which Blind Bartimeus rolls up his sightless orbs into eternal light—is

eyes), to the last, in which Blind Bartimeus rolls up his sightless orbs into eternal light—is a picture beyond Titian or Raphael.

"All Scripture is profitable;" but the life of Jesus is a perennial delight. Here we meet Him, "the mightest of the pure, and the purest of the might," in that striking phrase of Jean Paul Richter: "The conqueror who incorporates with himself the whole human race," as Napoleon told General Bertrand at St. Helena, and "makes the human soul an annex of his own existence." Around Him are grouped the apostiles—St. James, the most upright and downright of men, utterly intolerant of shams; St. Peter, who, as he first comes into view (afterward he became the rock-man), is the most one-sided and impulsive of men, never opening his mouth without putting his foot in it, as an Irishman would say; and St. John, a remarkable combination of the contemplative and the active, a sun of thunder (Boanerges), and a child of peace, equally natural on the breast of Christ, and in calling down fire from heaven on the Samaritan village that refused

and a child of peace, equally natural on the breast of Christ, and in calling down fire from heaven on the Samaritan village that refused to receive the Master.

In these Kaleidoscopic pages, too, we meet famous names. Jerusalem (habitation of peace), is omnipresent—a lofty city in more senses than one, for it is 2,500 feet above the Mediterranean Sea, only 32 miles away: and stands 3,600 feet above the Valley of the Jordan. The constant scriptural allusion to the going up to Jerusalem was evidently, like most popular sayings, based on solid fact. And the Jordan (the descender, in allusion to its terrential and down-plunging course) roars in our ears as it winds and rushes from its cradle in Lebanon through its life of 200 miles to its grave in the Dead Sea—a history in every ripple. This river is mentioned 180 times in the Old Testament, and 15 times in the New Testament. It blends the memories of the Mosale and of the Christian dispensations. It is the baptismal font of the whole earth.

One envies neither the head nor the heart of the man, woman or child who can meet such personages and pass through such scenes unmoved, unimpressed.

A German Story. The Germans have a story which that home-

loving people delight to repeat. A father, when his daughter became a bride, gave her a rolden casket, with the injunction not to pass in her keeping, would be of inestimable value was she to have the entire care of it, but she was to take it every morning to the cellar, the kitchen, the dining room, the library, the parlor, the bedrooms, and to remain with it in each place for at least five minutes—looking carefully about. After the lapse of three years the father was to send her the key, that the secret talisman might be revealed. The directions were followed. The key was sent. The casket was opened. It was found to contain an old parchment upon which were written these words: "The eyes of the mistress are worth a hundred pairs of servants' hands." The wise father knew that a practice of in spection followed faithfully for three years, would become a habit and be self-perpetuating—that the goiden casket and the hidden charm would have accomplished their mission. We commend this story to those house wives whose homes, like the primeval chaos, are "without form, and void." was to take it every morning to the cellar, the

What Darwin Said. Here is what the late Charles Darwin, the great naturalist (not an over friendly observer of Christianity), once said of certain critics of

foreign missions:
"They forget or will not remember that human sacrifice and the power of an idolatrous man sacrifice and the power of an idolatrous priesthood, a system of profligacy, unparalleled in any other part of the world; infanticide, a consequence of that system; bloody wars, where the conquerors spared neither women nor children—that all these things had been abolished, and that dishonesty, intemperance and licentiousness has been greatly reduced by the introduction of Christianity. In a voyage to forget these things is a base ingratitude; for should be chance to be at the point of shipwreck on some unknown coast, he will most devoutly pray that the lesson of the missionary may have extended thus far."

Arnold Thomas, in a beautiful passage, que-ries: "Shall I come to Christ's table and take the sacramental bread and say 'It is His body, the sacramental bread and say at its fits body, broken for me, and then proceed; but as for Him, the crumbs that fall from my table—the odd quarters or dollars that I can spare, the things that are left, after my own wants are abundantly supplied—these shall be payment for Gethsemane and requiral for the cross."

The question in the Christian life is not "what will be easy!" but it is, "What are we bound to do by honor and duty and love!"

Who will fill up those empty pews in the church? Spurgeon says his people did this for him when he went to London, by inviting outsiders to come and hear him, and by mak-

outsiders to come and hear him, and by making them feel at home when they did come: A co-operating people—God bless them!

One good thing about Mohamedanism—and who can deny that it presents some good features among heaps of rubbish?—is its flerco hostility to gambling. Dice, cards, betting, etc., are rigorously proscribed, and considered so wicked that a gambler's testimony is invalid in a court of law.

Protestants are building ten churches every day in the United States. So, Christianity is not dead, nor is Christian liberality a lost art.

The Paris (Ky.) Citizen announces that there is not a saloon in Marshal county, and not a prisoner in jail. That county must be a section of paradise. Pass it around.

The charitable and religious organization of "The King's Daughtera," started only a year or two ago, now numbers over 50,000 members.

A Story With a Moral.

gin. "Oh," said one, "I'm afraid we will be late. Let us kneel down and pray that we may get there in time." The other, not less a be-liever in prayer, but more practical, replied, "No, let us run as fast as we can, and pray as we go along." The consequence was that they were not late. The story carries a good moral, "faith without works is dead, being alone."

Beautiful Thoughts. Secret prayer is the secret of prayer .- C. H. S. In to-day already walks to-morrow.-Cols-

The recognition of sin is the beginning of salvation. -Luther. To fill your soul with the spirit of heaven here is to make sure of going to heaven here after.—Thomas. The heart that is soonest awake to the flow-

ers is always the first to be touched by the

I have learned more of experimental religion since my little child died than in all my life before. - Bushnell.

Goodness, like the river Nile, overflows its banks to enrich the soft, and throw plenty into the country.—Collier. Man is not born to solve the problem of the universe, but to find out what he has to do and then to do that,—Goethe.

Nothing can be more indecent than to hear a dead preacher speaking to dead hear living truth of the living God.—Baxter.

The life of Christianity consists in possessive pronouns. It is one thing to say "Christis a Savior." It is quite another thing to say "He is my Savior and my Lord." The devil can say the first; the true Christian alone can say the second.—Ryle.

When I returned from Italy some years ago the Mont Conis tunnel was newly opend, and I reckoned it must be a dreary passage. I thought it must be very dark, and therefore I had better provide a candle; it would be damp and close, and therefore I reckoned on closing every window for fear I should breathe the impure air. So I speculated; but when I traversed that wonderful passage the car was well lighted, and much of the tunnel also, and I sat at the open window, finding it as easy to breathe as on the mountain side. It was a joy rather than a peril to pas, through the dreated tunnel. So shall the voyager along the good old way find that death is not what he dreams. Jesus will light the darksome way, and the soul will need When I returned from Italy some years ago light the darksome way, and the soul will need no candle of earth; fresh breezes from glory shall drive away the death-damps, and the music of angels shall make the heart forgetful of all pains.—Spurgeon.

SISTER SUE'S BUDGET.

The Protestant Home for Boys-Resume of the Week in Religious Circles.

The lady managers of the Protestant Home for Boys celebrated their third anniversary on Friday, February 22. The reception was from 3 P. M. until 10 P. M., at the Home, 33 Anderson street, Alleghenv. The object of the society is to provide a home for iriendless boys between the ages of 6 and 18 years, and certainly tre atmosphere of the house is that of a Christian home, and the influence of those in charge cannot be measnred. The accommodations are as perfect as those in the majority of homes that accom-Bible and devotion.

The Bible Studies.

The International Bible studies for the cur
The International Bible studies for the cur-

ments will be made weekly, in adva-different arrangements are made The boys' interests are studied and their individual welfare is cared for by the ladies in charge, so that every opportunity is given them to become good citizens. The house is well situated, is easy of access, and a short walk to the business houses of the city. A teacher has been employed to conduct the night school in the house. The schoolroom is cheerful and quiet. So that the boys employed during the day will have ample opportunity to become familiar with the English branches taught in common school, the teacher, Mr. H. P. Maxwell, has a room in the building, thus establishing a bond of good fellowship with the boys, and an opportunity to make their welfare his own. The library provided for the boys is not yet completely filled. Here is a chance for some one who enjoys book buying. Any one of the lady managers will accept a check for the benefit of this home with a grace that will make the donor happy for all time. of the lady managers will accept accept in the benefit of this home with a grace that will make the donor happy for all time.

The officers are: President, Mrs. Wm. Mo-Creary: First Vice President, Mrs. A. E. McCord; Second Vice President, Mrs. A. E. McCord; Second Vice President, Mrs. Captain James Boyd; Treasurer, Mrs. R. D. McGonigle; Secretary, Mrs. James T. Patterson; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. S. E. Tayman; Managers, Mrs. J. A. Thompson, Mrs. J. J. Young, Mrs. James Boyd, Mrs. Captain Charles Frisbee, Mrs. R. D. McGonigle, Mrs. W. A. Lewis, Mrs. R. H. Gilliford, Mrs. Ida L. Easton, Mrs. F. H. Eggars, Mrs. Agnes K. Duff, Miss E. J. Armstrong, Mrs. Eli Edmondson, Mrs. Willia. J. Nelson, Mrs. A. E. McCord, Mrs. Dr. D. M. Riggs, Mrs. J. S. Slagle, Mrs. Henry Tanner, Mrs. John McClurg, Mrs. S. G. Butler, Mrs. H. C. Dickinson, Mrs. Charles Bowman, Mrs. Paberson.

THE "bandage party" at the Allegheny Hospital, under the charge of Miss Tilliedsley, the Superintendent of the training school, gave the little folks something to do, and couse-quently a happy time.

THE ladies in charge of the Sick Diet Kitchen have had to postpone their reception and denation until Monday, March 4. The ladies are much encouraged in their new enter-prise, having had some 200 extra orders for sick diets in the last month. DR. B. C. JILLISON gave his lecture, "Geol-

ogy from a Local Standpoint," to the Order of King's Daughters of St. Peter's Church on Tuesday. The lecture contained much of in-terest, and not less of instruction. All were delighted with the entertainment, of which the lecture was a special feature. THE Sunday School Association "primary

meeting" was held on Thursday in Trinity Church, Pittsburg. Among other questions discussed, was the organization and adoption of a constitution. The address in the evening was made by Rev. R. R. Swope, D. D., rector of St. Matthew's Church, Wheeling, W. Va. THE Young People's Christian League of Al

the Young People's Christian League of Allegheny county was held this week in the Third U. P. Church, Allegheny. The meeting listened to an address from Rev. David S. Kennedy, after which the reports from the different societies in the league were called. Mr. Thomas J. Garland read an interesting paper, Miss Ada Scandrett, with the choir, closed the programme for the evening. A UNIQUE entertainment in the way of a pasket social was held this week (Thursday) at

uasket social was held this week (Thursday) at the residence of Mr. Samuel Hamilton, Re-becca street, Fast End, for the benefit of the library of the Builer Street M. E. Church, Lunch baskets were furnished at the church, and in each one was sufficient lunch for two. The baskets were auctioned off at Mr. Hamil-ton's residence, after which the lunch baskets were opened, and the contents disposed of. THE ladies of the Shady Avenue Baptist Church gave a church fair in the Frankstown Rink on Thursday and Friday evenings. The bazaar was well patronized, belping all to feel that the labor expended in making preparations was not in vam. The tables and booths were beautifully decorated, and, with bright and happy faces to preside over them, could not but make the scene one of beauty and enchantment. The Woman's Fund had a quiet corner, and did good work, with Miss Corner, Recess as chairman, and Miss Rhes Vermer. Miss Funnie King, Miss Katie Black and Miss Sara Lippincott as assistants. THE temperance battle still goes on, looks like a victory for the ladies. meeting was held this week to prepa monstrances against granting licence meeting was in charge of Mrs. I. R. H and was held in the U. P. Church, and was held in the U. P. Church, and called for the purpose of deciding upon plans "Constitutional amendment work." The lawill give special attention to the distributio pamphlets and temperance literature duthe amendment campaign, and it is thou 100,000 pages of literature will be distributed by the county with the adequarters for the County W. C. Thave been established at 5% Smithfield at under the charge of Mrs. A. F. Bryer.

A Beautiful Passage.